# THE BANNER ENTERPRISE

SMITH MEBANE & WILLIAMSON,

"GOD WILL HELP THOSE WHO TRY TO HELP THEMSELVES."

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No. 15-Paily except Sunday.

DATE, MAY 20, 1883.

Leave Goldsbor Arrive Raleigh Leave Raleigh

GOING NORTH.

gotse south .....

MOTH-EATEN.

I folded it close with lavender leaves

"It is far too costly a robe," I said,

It lay by itself under clasp and key

There were friends who sat with me.

I knew I owned the beautiful robe

Though its splendor none might see.

There where poor who stood at my portal,

There were orphaned sought my care;

I had a beautiful carment.

And I laid it by with care:

In a napkin fine and fair.

So never at morn or evening

In the perfumed dusk alone.

Till many a day had gone.

Its wonderful broidery hidden

And, clad in soberest raiment,

I gave them tenderest pity,

But had nothing beside to spare:

I had only the beautiful garment.

And the raiment for daily wear.

At last, on a feast day's coming,

I would please myself with the luster

I would walk with pride in the marvel

I thought in my dress to shine:

So out from the dust I bore it-

Of its shifting colors fine;

Of its rarely rich design.

The lavender fell away-

And fold on fold I held it up

To the searching light of day.

Alas! the glory had perished

While there in its place it lay.

Must seek for the use that seals

For into the folded robe alone,

The beauty that use reveals.

Who seeks for the fadeless beauty,

To the grace of a constant blessing

The moth with its blightning steals.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Tampering with the mails-The co

Oh, meet me by moonlight alone Blythely sang the fresh young bard Who fainted when he heard the tone

The collegian's passport: "No," said the college man, "I don't care a

copper whether I get a degree or not;

I've got my skull-and-crossbones pin

He who says a "pair of stairs,"

means only one stairs. He who speaks

of a ladder might just as consistently say a "pair of ladders." It is only

when you tumble downstairs that the

"Is that about the right length,

sir?" asked the skillful barber, as he

finished cutting his customer's hair.

"I like the sides and back," was the

response; "but I wish you would make it a little longer on the top,"

and that's a passport into any society.'

-Boston Transcript.

steps double on you.

patience? Physicians, of course.

Of the dog in the back yard.

-Margaret E. Sangster.

I bore them company:

I put my garment on;

Leave Greensboro ... Arrive Haleigh ..... Arrive Goldsboro ...

TRAINS GOING WEST.

RALEIGH, N. C., THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1883.

NO. 20

#### RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. R. N. C. DIVISION.

Condensed Schedule.

And fills my heart with summer bloom TRAINS GOING EAST. It makes me quite forget the pain That grief has w ought within my brain, And brings a flash of joy again.

Leave Charlotte Leave Salisbury Leave High Point Arrive Greenshore. 355 a m 4 35 p m 544 a m 606 p m 7 05 a m 7 25 p m 7 45 a m 8 00 p m 10 05 a m It makes the darkest night to me More clear than ever day can ! e. For in my dreams I am with thee -Jenny P. Bigelow, in Harper. Arrive Durham. Arrive Raleigh.

#### ON THE SHEEP RANCH.

A MONTANA SKETCH.

THY LOVE.

It brightens all the cruel gloom

That closes round me like a tomb,

A driving, blinding snow, the sky No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points north, east and west of Danville; at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina; at Godsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily, and at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all North, East and West. hidden from view by the storm. Zara threw more pine logs on the

room," and tried to make things a tri- the little clock when it struck II. the eozier in the ranch cabin.

"Father will soon be home," she said—she had fallen into the habit of I edroom, opening, as Zara's did, out talking to bers if out in this lonely of the kitchen, was n t deemed sufficountry, th's "new, far-We t."

served as a mantel, and which was draped with some simple but pretty fire-glow upon it, just as he had seen chintz, like the curtain, struck four. it when awak . Zara sighed a little as she heard it. that same silvery chime-it was a the snow in gleaming white drifts. pretty little French clock-in happier days in the dear East! Its musical sound recalled so much! — brought back the pretty, old-fashioned New

England home so plainly.
How her dreams had turned out! day and said very gravely, "Zara, I have lost money. This place must be sold. I shall go West," her heart bad 925 pm 1021 am 1034 pm 11204 pm land leaped with foolish joy. She had leaped with foolish joy. She had dreamed so often of the West; she knew it was a paradise, so free and wild. "Roughing it" would be so very pleasant! Had she not read in books about it? So she had only 545a m 540pm books about it? So she had only depart. The sunlight fell full upon snow-crowned mountains. A most smiled at her father's grave face and figure at 100pm exclaimed: "I am so glad we are going to be such as the father's grave face and figure at 100pm exclaimed: "I am so glad we are going to be such as the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father seed to be such as the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father seed to be such as the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey lovely flower garden, framed in by the father's grave face and storey flower garden. exclaimed: "I am so glad we are going thought how very pretty she was as he weadow lands, yellow with golden rod, through which ran a clear little brook, West! We shall make our fortune rode away. there, I know."

She was younger then-barely seventeen. She was twenty-two now—had been "roughing it" five years. She was wiser.

No. 2, Daily, Except Sunday. 5 25 p m 6 25 p m been sold, all debts paid- for Zara Jesslyn's father was strictly honorable PULIMAN SLEEPING CARS, WITHOUT CHANGES OR TRAINES 50 and 51, between New York and Atlanta On trains 50 and 51, between New York and Atlanta On trains 52 and 52 between Washington and Augusta and Danville and Richmond, and Park Through tickets on sale at Greensbore, Raleigh, Goidsbore, Salisbury and Chariotte for all points South, Southwest, west, North and East.

For Emigrant Rates to Louisiana, Arkansas and the Southwest, address and Southwest, address and Southwest, address and South Southwest, and Store Tritory of Montana. Mr. Josslyn's remaining capital, which was not large, had been invested in sheep.

The years came and went—the little flock of sheep grew larger, and favorite seat, the foot-bench by the fire.

"I go home to-morrow," said Store "go nome, I mean, to your deal flock of sheep grew larger, and favorite seat, the foot-bench by the fire.

"I go home to-morrow," said Store "go nome, I mean, to your deal seat, "soullingly.

"So soon!" cried the young girl.

"I am coming back next fail—for another hunt. May I come and so

tune' yet, and life on a rauch was not Zara pined, secretly, for the you then? She hated these desolate plains, the barren "foot-hells," the deeply-furrowed, snowy mountains, so different from the wooded New England hills. Again the little gilt clock chimed-

this time, five. "I wonder father does not come!" exclaimed Zara, rising from a low foot-bench by the fire, where she had been sitting thinking for the last hour. She went to the window, and parting the curtains vainly tried to peer through the darkness. The wind moaned and wailed, the snow blew against the window-pane. Zara shivered and drew back. As she did so There were guests who came to my portal. she caught the sound of voices. Lamp

in hand she hurried to the door. "Go right in," she heard her father say: "don't wait for me, Just tell her you are from the East that will be sufficient recommendation

Then Zara saw her father turn

from the gateway. "May I come in?" asked the stranger, pausing for a moment at the door and raising a fur cap.

"Certainly," replied Zara, and retreated into the warm, fire-l.t room. The tall man followed, and quickly

er advises me to tell you that I am young girl.

how glad I am always to see any ene from home," she said

say, "and I come here nearly every fall "you know our life is so quiet and to hunt. Montana is good hunting monotonous here that your coming to ground. But I have lingered a little us last fall was quite an event." too long among the Rockies this time; winter has overtaken me!"

"It is our first real snowstorm, but to me, I assure wildly against the ranch cabin.

What class of men have the most it is very disappointing." Then sud- gotten me, most likely, I thought; but denly, her face kindling: "Have you in vain! I pictured you about you." ever been in Maine? Have you ever every-day life-could see the shadow

> Laurel?" she asked eagerly. "Yes, to both questions," replied young a creature to be buried." And Storey, again smiling. "I stopped a few hours later I was on the train, over night once at Laurel, on my to Mount Desert one summer. It is a ovely little nook."

"Oh, is it not!" cried the youn girl, with almost a quiver in her voice. and listened, her cheeks had grown a old Swipes, the dector, comes bustling "I lived there once. I was so happy deeper crimson.

whitened by the storm.

Zara hastened to help him off with his great, shaggy, buffalo-skin coat, and unsteady: then drew another chair to the fire fcr

Almost her first words were: "Father, Mr. Storey has been to

he said, addressing his guest. two men to enjoy the crackling pine logs while she prepared something hot 'dear East' had no charm for me. I for supper. In a short time she reappeared and raid :

peared and raid: soned with myself many times, but it was of no use -1 realized that I loved room, Will you come to supper please 2' you; I was foolish enough, Zara, to

"These came from home," she said, lark and sullen, a wild wind sweeping proudly, a she handed William Storey Is my case then so hopeless a one?" did. Well, before the blind vocalists over the plains, the mountains quite one of the dainty blue and white treasures.

The evening was spent in pleasant fre, drew together the red chintz cur- chatting, and pasel so delightfully to tains at the small window of her " best the young girl that she fairly stared at

A led was made up in the "best roem," as Mr. Josslyn's cramped shedwill put the sheep in the corral early to-night—it is so stormy."

the William Storey fell asleep that night he dreamed of the little redto-night—it is so stormy."

A small clock on a shelf, which curtained room in which he lay, and

The next morning the sun shone How many times had she listened to bright, but all about the ranch lay

"You had better remain with us today," said Mr. Josslyn after breakfast, glancing out the window as he spoke. "I should like to," said Storey, "but I think I ought to go back to Boze-When her father came to her one fall day and said very gravely "Zara I for me. If you will let me, I will ride out in a day or two and see you again, for next week I go home."

Zara gave a little longing sigh at his last words. He was going home. How she wished she could go!

Later she stood with her father in

said he would. Zara received him the distance, met her deligated eye. with evident pleasure.

"Father has gone to look after the

"I go home to-morrow," said Storey | East. go home, I mean, to your dear

"You will never come," said Zara "I will never come! Why?" asked

the young man in surprise. "You will forget all about us in that time-a whole year from now.'

Storey with sudden eagerness, and leaning towar! Zara so as to get a better view of her half-averted face.

"Yes, I shall be glad to see you."

after dinner, some time that the young suffering, his lower limbs roasting, man took his departure. He rode away while his upper part lay exposed, re lingered long in the doorway wat hing of a bystander whom the sufferer

The short Montana summer was toward the barn leading another horse barely over-the cottonwood trees beside his own, and a tall man, well were still yellow-and the air was yet mulled, came striding up the path quite warm and pleasant, when one afternoon, toward sunset, Zara looked up from her sewing and saw a tall, handsome man coming toward the house on horseback.

"Miss Josslyn!" cried a well-remembered voice.

Zara rose, trembling a little, from divesting himself of his snow-covered the doorsteps where she had been sitouter wrappings, drew near the blaz- ting. She wore quite a joyous exing fire.

My name is Storey—William Storey," he said, smiling; "and your fath-

"Are you glad to see me?" he in-Zara smiled also. "Father knows quired, eagerly, taking Zara's hand. "You know I am glad!" she exc'aimed, her face flushing under his "I have been in Montana, however, earnest gaze. "Father and I have all this fall," Mr. Storey went on to talked of you so often," she went on;

"I am very glad. My coming you was quite an you. In all my it makes one feel it ought to be Janu- ramblings since I left you during the ary instead of November!" Zara said, gay season at the seaside this summer, with a sigh, as a gust of wind beat even-I could not get this lonely little ranch out of my head, somehow. "You do not like the West?" asked Your wistful face haunted me indeed her companion, glaucing up at the jt did! I grew unreasonably impatient young girl's somewhat sad face. to see-well, Montana again, I tried 'No; I thought I should like it, but to reason with myself; you had forpassed through a little town called deepening in your eyes-and one day I cried aloud: 'It is a shame for so

> way bound for Montana !" William Storey had spoken with no

As she spoke her father threw open had finished but continued looking off, next day- and I'm fool enough to lend the front door and came in, well across the plains, at the fast sinking it." "Yes." "I wait two weeks,

MICD ATED ICCITE

Mr. Josslyn laughed
"You couldn't have been to a better even, of love at first sight, and I had THE BAD BOY GETS A FROG. place, according to this foolish child," only met you twice. But when once e said, addressing his guest.

Then Zara slipped away, leaving the with thousands of miles etween us— The Old Gentleman Thinks He is Struck With Paralysis and Yells Six Kinds of

Zara presided at the head of the the clear amber of the sky, the air was small round dining-table, and poured fresh and just a little chill. Zara fragrant coffee into quaint, real china shivered; from excitement though,

more than cold. " Have you nothing to say to me? the young girl's hands in his and look-

ing gravely in her face.
"Will you not be sorry for this? Are you quite sure it is love, not pity, you feel for me?" Zara ventured, tremulously.

"I shall never be sorry-I love you! Pity would not cause me to ask you to be my wife! All I want to make me "He ciently comfortable for the guest. And as perfectly happy as one can be in this world is your love. Can youwill you - learn to love me, Zara?"

"I do love you!" The sunset glow faded; the stars gleamed out; a great, yellow moon rose over the eastern hills and flooded the valley with a brilliant light. .

When Mr. Josslyn returned home he was considerably surprised. There was no supper realy; the fire in the "lest room" was not lit, as it was wont to be these cool fall evenings; the front door stood wide open, and Zara—usually prudent Zara—was sitting on the steps, bare-headed, utterly regardless of the night air, talking very earnestly to William

Only one short year, yet what a change it had made in Zara's young No longer, when she looked from her window, did she see desolate, the doorway and watched their guest bleak, sage-grawn plains, belted by depart. The sunlight fell full upon snow-crowned mountains. A most In a few days he returned, as he had and bounded by blue, wooded hills in How very happy she was I

Almost a year had she been William made lounge, and Zara took her forever. She was in Laurel now, in favorite seat, the foot-bench by the her old home, bought for her by her husband shortly after their arrival

Soon Zara's father was coming to her;

The fortune predicted by Zara in her girlish enthusiasm had not quite been realized as yet, but Mr. Jesslyn was by no means a poor man any longer, and was heard often to assert triumphantly that "a sheep ranch is "Suppose I don't forge', will you be certainly a paying investment if well glad to see me when I come?" inquired managed."—The Continent.

#### Pat Out of Their Misery.

wagon, and tell him you don't know A recent very shocking accident how he would get along without such The answer sounded a little cold, where a railway engineer was thrown a nice boy as me, and you can charge but Storey was not dissatisfied, some- under an engine by an accident in such a manner that extrication was impossible, and who lay in the agonies of 8un. with no little reluctance, and Zara vives some old queries as to the duty should beg to "put him out of his misery." The famous Ambroise Pare, the sixteenth century surgical genius who did so much toward abolishing the preposterous methods of practice he found prevailing, writes, when relating campaign experiences: "I entered a stable, thinking to lodge my own and my friend's horse, where found three soldiers leaving against the wall, their faces wholly distigured and their clothes burned with gunpowder, While I gazed at them with pity, there happened to come along an old soldier who asked me if it were possible to cure them. I told him : 'No.' He present ly approached them and gently cut throats. I told him he was a wicked man. He replied that he prayed to God that whensoever he should be in such a case he might find some one who would do as much for him, that he might not miserably lan-Again, in "Passages of an Eventful Life," by a private soldier, we read: "A poor fellow of the Eighty-eighth, who had been severely wounded and seemed to suffer exeruciating agony, begged of those who passed him to put him out of torture Although from the nature of his wound there was no possibility of his surviving, yet none felt inclined to comply with his request, until a Ger-man of the Sixteenth, after hesitating a few moments, raised his rifle, and putting the muzzle of it to the sufferer's head fired the contents through Whether this deed deserved praise or blame, I leave others to determine."

He was a Buffalo man. The school teacher had been talking about finance to her scholars, and young John came home to ask: "Father, is there such little eagerness and excitement, and a thing as a call loan?" "Yes, of as Zara sat beside him on the steps, course." "Well, what is it?" "Why, in some afternoon-note to meet-She did not speak at first when he needs just fifty more-hand it back At length she said, her voice a little He isn't in. I call again, he is out. I call forty or fifty times, always miss "I am so glad you did come back." him, call to him on the street and he "Zara" cried her companion, im- doesn't hear, call him a dead-beat, and petuously, "I came back to tell you I that ends it. There's the call and love you! I think I must have loved there's the loan, and here's the idiot | mum. New York Herald. you before I left you last fall, but I That's all !"-- Wall Street News,

AND PUTS THE LITTLE JUMPER IN

"Uncle Ezra says pa used to play

Murder.

tricks on everybody," remarked the bad boy to the grocery man. "I may his host followed the young girl into a low-ceiled but exquisitely next room,

Zara presided at the head of the lower control of the lo a party of four blind vocalists, all girls, gave an entertainment at the town where pa live I, and they stayed at the hotel where pa tended bar. Another thing, I never sold rum, either, as pa did. Well, before the blind vocalists and put them in the beds where the girls were to sleep, and when the poor blind girls got into bed the frogs hopped all over them, and the way they got out was a caution. It is bad nough to have frogs hopping all over girls that can see, but for girls that are deprived of their sight, and don't know what anything is, except by the feeling of it, it looks to me like a pretty tough joke. I guess pa is sorry now for what he did, 'cause when Uncle Ezra told the frog story, I brought home a fract end put it in va's had. Pa has been frog and put it in pa's bed. Pa has been afraid of paralysis for years, and when his leg or anything gets asleep, he thinks that is the end of him. Before bedtime I turned the conversation onto paralysis, and told about a man about la's age having it on the west side, and pa was nervous, and soon after he retired I guess the frog wanted to get acquainted with pa, 'cause pa yelled six kinds of murder, and we went into his room. You know how cold a frog is. Well, you'd a dide to see pa. He laid still and said his end had come, and Uncle Ezra asked him if it was | Cincinnatis ociety of Natural History. and pa told him paralysis had marked him for a victim, and he could feel ful collector of American relics. This that his left leg was becoming dead. Anvil is composed of very sharp grit, He said he could feel the cold, clammy contains over 100 depressions, weighs hand of death walking up him, and he wanted ma to put a bottle of hot water to his feet. Ma got the bottle ference. of hot water and put it to pa's feet,

and the cork came out and paid said he was dead sure enough, now, because he was hot in the extremities, calendar. In countries where the and that a cold wave was going up his | Greek church is established (Russia leg. Ma asked him where the cold Storey sat down on the rude, home- territory—the wild "new far-West"— pa did, and she said a snake had gone the two calendars, which is now twelve up her sleeve. Then I thought it was days, will become thirteen days, and time to stop the circus, and reached up ma's lace sleeve and caught the 2001 being a leap-year in both the frog by the leg and pulled it out, and Julian and Gregorian calendars. The told pa I guessed he had taken my rule for leap-year may be thus stated "So soon!" cried the young girl.

"I am coming back next fail—for another hunt. May I come and see you then?"

"You will never come," said Zara.

"The fortune predicted by Zara."

The fortune predicted by Zara.

"The fortune predicted by Zara."

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"The fortune predicted by Zara."

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The fortune predicted by Zara.

"The fortune predicted by Zara."

The fortune predicted by Zara."

The fortune predicted by Zara.

The fortune predicted by Zara. thought a man who put fregs in the ent year) is divisible by four are leapbeds with blind girls, when he was a boy, would get to heaven, and then he told me to lite out, and I lit. I guess pa will feel better when Uncle Ezra

goes away, cause he thinks Uncle Ezra talks too much about old times. Well, here comes our baby wagon, and I guess pa has done penance long enough, and I will go and wheel the kid awhile Say, you call pa in, after I take the baby

## it in our next month's bill."-Peck's

An Ape's Revenge. Apes, when their anger is aroused, are very dangerous creatures, as they will dare almost anything in order to drawing it up again by a rope. The opportunity of avenging this insult. While the friar was performing mass at a neighboring church, the ape Vasari's words, "performed so lively that there was not a tile or vase left unbroken: and on the friar's return a torrent of lamentations was heard that lasted three days."-Harper's Young

#### People Who Disappear.

dren disappear in New York every year and are reported as mysteriously lost. Those who read newspapers hear of their disappearance, but only in exceptionable instances of their recovery. What becomes of this great herd of absentees? Do they ever return? Or, once sucked under in the mad whirlpool of feverish metropoli- rules of the game required to be struck tan life in which only the sum, not the individual, counts, are they nevermore cast up to the surface and to the sight of men?

The question is answered by the police books. Under an improved system of recording missing persons and following up the inquiry at stated intervals, data have accumulated since the beginning of the present year that justify the conclusion that five-sixths of those sought for turn up, and that when they do the mystery of their absence is reduced to a very small mini-

#### SELECT SIFTINGS.

in some parts of Siberia a wife costs eight dogs.

To short-sighted persons the moon appears to have a blue fringe. Chemical analysis shows that the human brain is eighty per cent. water. A Spanish grandee has an entire bedroom suite of furniture made of

glass. A London physician says that the English sparrow is subject to the

A watch made entirely of iron and in perfect running order was exhibited in a Wocestershire fair recently. Mrs. Mary Austin, of Washington,

Ga., died recently. She had been the mother of forty-four children, including six sets of triplets. Color blindness is more common among Quakers than among persons of any other religious faith, which is supposed to be because of their indif-

ference to color. The white perch of the Ohio are noted for the musical sounds they make. The sound is much like that produced by a silk thread placed in a

across it. An island about three acres in extent, recently discovered off the coast eggs of sea fowl, and the discoverers think that it is the greatest bird's nest

Once a year the little Hindoo girls destroy all their dolls by throwing them into a large tank filled with water. This is done so they will have "no other gods before their eyes

during the Festival of Dasserah." The great sandstone anvil of the mound builders is in possession of the the end with a held, or the feet, It was found some miles above Ironton, Mo., by Dr. H. H. Hill, a successanvil is composed of very sharp grit, about 500 pounds, and measures eight

In Catholic and Protestant countries, the year 1900 will not be a leap-year, and Greece; the old Julian calendar will remain so until 2100, the year years, unless (1) their index-number is divisible by one hundred (century years). In that case they are not leapyears, unless (2) their index-number is divisible by four hundred, in which case they are leap-years. Thus, 1700, 1800, 1900 and 2100 are not leap-years, while 1600, 2000 and 2400 are.

### Something About Tennis.

Although the revival of the ancient game of tennis, which is now generally troown as lawn tennis, is of recent growth, the sport is simply a molification of the pastime familiar to the English people in the time of Shakespeare. They, in turn, borrowed the game from the French. There can be little doubt that the sport arose out of avenge their wrongs. Many of their "hand-ball," or, as it was called by the deeds of revenge are well known, but French, palm-play, so-called because the following anecdote, which comes the exercise consisted in receiving the from Italy, is as amusing as any we ball and driving it back again with the have yet heard of. Il tlosso, a dis- palm of the hand. In former times ciple of Angelo, resided in Florence in they played with the naked hand, then a house overlooking a garden belong- with a glove. Afterward it became ing to some friars. Il Rosso possessed | the fashion to bind cords and tendons an ape which was on friendly terms around the hands to make the ball rewith one of his apprentices called bound more forcibly. From this habit Battistoni, who employed the animal the racquet derived its origin. During to steal the friars' grapes, letting it the time of Charles I, hand tennis was down into the adjacent garden and exceedingly popular in France, being played for large sums of money. So grapes being missed a watch was set, strong was the passion for betting and one day a friar caught the ape in upon the game that the nobility, after the very act. He tried to indict a losing all they had about them, would thrashing, but the ape got the best of pledge their wearing apparel. Acit and escaped. Il Rosso, however, cording to Laboureur, a French histowas sued, and his pet sentenced to rian, the Duke of Burgundy, "having wear a weight on its tail. But few lost sixty france at palm-play with the days elapsed ere the culprit had an Duke of Bourbon, Messire William de Lyon and Messire Guy de la Trimeuille, and not having money enough to pay them, gave his girdle as a pledge climbed to the part of the roof under for the remainder, and shortly afterwhich the altar stood, and to u-e ward he left the same girdle with the Count D'Eu for eighty francs which a dance with the weight on his tail he lost at tennis." Indeed, it was very common in those times to negotiate girdles instead of bonds in betting transactions.

In the fifteenth century regular and fixed rules were introduced in the game for the first time, and covered courts were erected. In the sixteenth century tennis courts were quite common in England, and the sport was liberally encouraged by the sovereigns, In a work published by Hoole in 1658 there is a picture of a tennis court, divided by a line stretched in the middle, and the players standing on either side with their racquets ready to receive and return the ball, which the over the line .- American Queen.

#### The Law About Drawbridges.

In reply to an inquiry on the subject, the secretary of the treasury states that no special acts of Congress regulate the conditions for opening drawbridges on all navigable waters of this country, but that if a private citizen be aggrieved by the closing of a draw, he has his action at common law for damages; and possibly, under State statutes, a drawbridge which was not properly and seasonably opened might

#### MAKING FOLKS BEAUTIFUL

THE ART OF CHANGING PERSONAL APPEARANCE AT WILL

Man Who Asserts That He Removes Wrinkles, Brondens or Narrows Faces, and Constructs Fine Complexions. A dark-haired man reclined gracefully in an easy-chair in a brown-stone house in New York and said to a Sun

reporter: "I devote myself to making people beautiful. I devote my life and mind to practicing the arts that beautify. Everything concerning beauty is to me of absorbing importance, and the development of the figure, the art of pleasing, and the mysteries of the toilet are things I am constantly studying. How to make the face beautiful, the figure symmetrical, the manners engaging, and to improve the contour of

the body and the personal make up, and to turn out a perfectly harmonious being is worth knowing, don't you think so?" "Yes," said the reporter, "it is."
"While it is not possible to make
every woman beautiful, it is possi-

ble to improve almost anybody's perwindow where the wind blows sonal appearance. In improving the face I bring well known principles of art to bear upon my work. For instance, it is a well established fact that of California, is almost paved with the red widens. Thus a hatchet-faced woman comes to me with her hair parted in the middle and drawn back on either side from her forehead. Her face is too long, too thin and too sharp. There is a straight line that runs directly through the part in her hair down between her eyes and over her nose and to her chin. In glancing at her, the first impression one receives is one of great length and narrowness. To make this woman beautiful I first take down her hair and part it on one side. Then I dress it down over her temples and puff it out above the ears, bringing it down a bit toward the cheek. Then I take some red and work it in heavily on her cheek bones. After this the evebrows are darkened a little at the ends furthest from the nose. This always increases the impression of width. The same is done to the eyelashes, making the eyes appear broader than they are. This simple work changes the entire appearance of the woman. You cannot imagine what a difference it makes. Instead of the eye catching a straight line that runs down over her head into the chin, it is caught by the hair, which is parted on the side, and follows an imaginary line running in sympathy with this part diagonally across the face."

Suppose a woman with a br ad and

fat face asks to be made beautiful?" " It is much more difficult to handle main light and indistinct at the ends. Then some red should be put in front instead of at the side, so as to increase the depth of the face; and the hair, which is now always banged, should be arranged in ringlets, so that the torehead may be seen through it. This further heightens the face. A woman with a fat face should always part her

hair in the middle. "I have also been very successful in reducing and building up fat people. Numbers of ladies come here in their carriages every day. I have a number of cases now that are being reduced at the rate of six pounds a week. Again, in making thin people fat I use a medicine of my own invention."

"What sort of people come to you?" "All sorts. Many women who are evidently in fine society, but are not as beautiful as they wish to be, come here. Also many who would be pretty but for one or two defects. Some of them have dark spots on their arms or shoulders, I bleach them. Others have moth spots, sallowness, freckles. I simply make them beautiful. Others have what they call expression wrinkles that is, when they smile too much, little wrinkles will come in the corners f the mouth or up about the eyes. These are usually ladies who have advanced to middle age, and it affords me great satisfaction to mitigate their afflictions. Beside this, I often color the eyebrows and eyelashes of lighthaired women. Then, too, I bleach the hair or darken it, and make the lips red. I have also been successful in enameling; but, und rstand, I do not pretend to make the enamel permanent. It never lasts more than three or four days. It covers any blemishes completely and produces a beautiful complexion. It is a harmless beautifier, but I do not recommend it for con tinued use. Then there is a good deal done in penciling the evebrows. The rarest effects are obtained by mingling black and brown Vivacity of expression can be given to the tamest face by skillful penciling in colors. I have a large run of trade in the season from people who attend the opera, weddings and parties."

#### Buying a Volcano.

The Mexican Financier, published in the city of Mexico, says: A foreign company is reported to have bought the volcano of Popocatepetl from its awner, General Sanchez Ochoa, with the intention of excavating a tunnel and establishing a grand factory of sulphuric acid at the foot of the majestic mountain. With the great attraction of tourists to this city which will follow the establishment of railway communication with the States the ascent of Mount Popocatepetl will be a popular feature for many, and some time it may prove a profitable undertaking to build an inclined railway to the summit of the mountain, like that running up Mount Washington, and to establish fine hotels amid the eternal snows of the peak, which rises over two miles above the level of this city and nearly three and a half miles above the sea-level.